



No. 119

JAN.

Ten Cents



BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

Another  
ACTION-PACKED  
ADVENTURE  
featuring  
**BATMAN**  
AND **ROBIN**  
*The Boy Wonder!*



"Here's my favorite!"



*Simple and smart*  
**Kodak Vigilant Junior**  
*Kodet lens*

A nose for accuracy . . . one of the many exciting cameras in the famous Kodak line. Kodet lens for easy picture-making. Shoots 8 album-size snaps. Supplies are limited, but more are on the way. Keep in touch with your Kodak dealer.



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Football heroes become regular human beings when they see their faces in snapshots. So do glamour-girl cheer-leaders! . . . there's fun in making pictures and fun in sharing them. Snapshots help make your best friends better ones.

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America's favorite snapshots are  
made on Kodak Verichrome Film  
—in the familiar yellow box

**Kodak**



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -



GET SET FOR THE MOST INCREDIBLE CHAPTER EVER WRITTEN INTO THE DARK AND DANGER-PACKED ANNALS OF VILLAINY! MILLIONS WILL NOT FORGET, AS LONG AS THEY LIVE, THE FANTASTIC EVENTS THAT TAKE PLACE IN THE SHADOWS OF NATIONAL SHRINES WHEN GHOSTS OF THE HEROES THEY MEMORIALIZE APPEAR ...AND BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE NEED OF ALL THEIR SKILL AND INGENUITY TO SOLVE THE SHOCKING PROBLEM OF—

"The CASE of the FAMOUS FOES!"

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ODD INMATES OF A PRIVATE SANITORIUM  
DISCUSS ONE OF THEIR NUMBER.....

POOR NAPOLEON!  
HE CAN'T FORGET  
WATERLOO!

HE WAS A TYRANT  
WHO DESERVED DEFEAT,  
GEORGE! AH, HERE  
COMES LINCOLN!

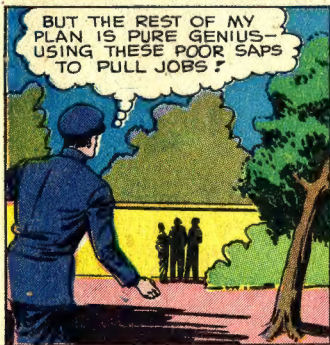


EVEN THE GUARD IS  
RATHER ODD!

SMART IDEA, GETTING  
THIS JOB IN THE ASYLUM  
TO THROW THE COPS OFF  
MY TRAIL AFTER I  
CRASHED OUT OF STIR...



BUT THE REST OF MY  
PLAN IS PURE GENIUS—  
USING THESE POOR SAPS  
TO PULL JOBS!



AS THE GUARD GREETES THE "SAPS"...

GEORGE WASHINGTON,  
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN  
AND ABRAHAM  
LINCOLN—I AM  
HAPPY TO SEE  
YOU AGAIN!

EH?  
DO WE  
KNOW YOU,  
SIR?



SURELY YOU  
REMEMBER LAFAYETTE?  
OR DID THIS DISGUISE  
I AM USING TO  
ESCAPE FROM HERE  
FOOL YOU?

MY  
DEAR  
MARQUIS!  
FORGIVE  
ME!



I HAVE A  
KEY, AND  
TODAY  
WE CAN  
ALL  
ESCAPE!

THEN WE  
CAN ALL  
GO TO OUR  
NATION'S  
CAPITOL AND  
GUARD  
HER  
INTERESTS!



MIDNIGHT...  
AND FURTIVE  
FIGURES  
ESCAPE GRIM  
'WALLS...





SOME DAYS LATER, AS A BANK MESSENGER PASSES THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT...

STAND AND DELIVER, ROGUE, IN THE NAME OF THE REPUBLIC YOU WOULD HARM!

"HUH--? GEORGE WASHINGTON?"



BEFORE THE VICTIM AND BYSTANDERS CAN RECOVER FROM THEIR AMAZEMENT...

HOLD THE VANDAL TILL I SEND SOLDIERS TO GET HIM!

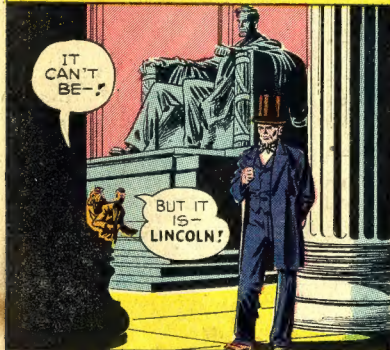
HURRY, GEORGE!



THAT NIGHT A FAMILIAR FIGURE WALKS IN THE LOFTY HALL OF THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL!

IT CAN'T BE--!

BUT IT IS-- LINCOLN!



SUDDENLY... AS A CERTAIN MAN ENTERS TO GAZE UPON THE COLOSSAL FIGURE OF THE GREAT MARTYR...

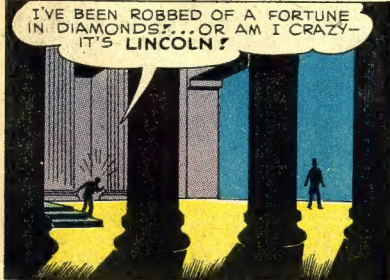
I'LL TAKE YOUR WALLET, WHICH CONTAINS PROOF OF YOUR PLOT TO ASSASSINATE ME!

HELP!! UGH...



AND SO A DIAMOND SALESMAN MAKES AN INCREDIBLE REPORT TO AN ALREADY HARASSED POLICE DEPARTMENT!

I'VE BEEN ROBBED OF A FORTUNE IN DIAMONDS...OR AM I CRAZY-- IT'S LINCOLN!



BUT I'D SWEAR IT WAS LINCOLN--OR HIS GHOST!

FIRST, GEORGE WASHINGTON! NOW HONEST ABE! WE CAN'T ISSUE WARRANTS FOR DEAD MEN!

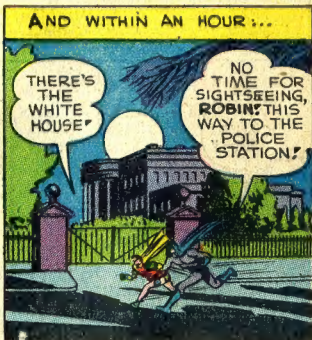
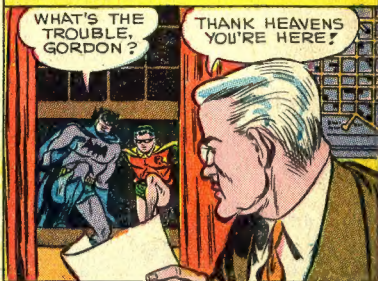
JOE, WE'LL NEED EXPERTS FOR THIS CASE!



MEANWHILE, IN NEARBY GOTHAM CITY, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON TAKE A WALK...

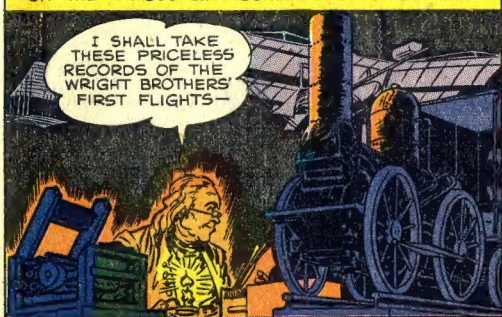


A SWIFT CHANGE OF CLOTHES AND BRUCE AND DICK BECOME BATMAN AND ROBIN! THEN...





IN THE FAMOUS SMITHSONIAN HALL OF SCIENCE...



I SHALL TAKE THESE PRICELESS RECORDS OF THE WRIGHT BROTHERS' FIRST FLIGHTS—



—AND PUT THEM IN A SAFE PLACE! WHO ARE YOU?

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN? OR CERTAINLY A REASONABLE FACSIMILE!

WHAT'S THE REASON FOR YOUR FANTASTIC GARB?

I SHALL EXPLAIN LATER. SHALL WE GO?



BUT AS THEY LEAVE THROUGH A SIDE DOOR...



HELP, COMRADES! I AM A PRISONER OF TRAITORS!

OH, OH--WASHINGTON, LAFAYETTE AND LINCOLN! WHAT GOES ON?

CAUGHT OFF-GUARD, THE DYNAMIC DUO IS QUICKLY SUBDUED!



SURRENDER, LAD! I HAVE NO HEART FOR PIERCING ONE SO YOUNG!

IF YOU HURT THAT BOY, I'LL—

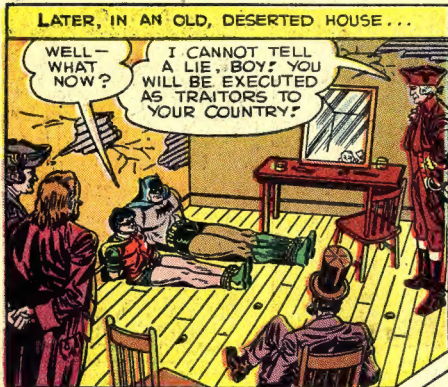


YOU'LL DO NOTHING, BATM—I MEAN, TRAITOR!

YOU WIN!

HE WAS ABOUT TO CALL ME BATMAN—AND LAFAYETTE CERTAINLY WOULDN'T KNOW MY NAME!

LATER, IN AN OLD, DESERTED HOUSE...

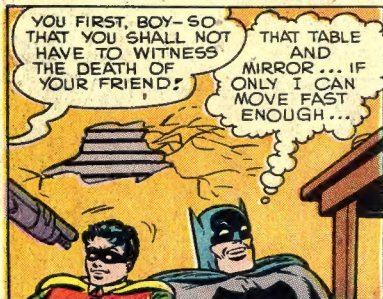


WELL—  
WHAT  
NOW?

I CANNOT TELL  
A LIE, BOY! YOU  
WILL BE EXECUTED  
AS TRAITORS TO  
YOUR COUNTRY!

WITH MALICE TOWARD  
NONE, WITH CHARITY  
FOR ALL— BUT WE  
MUST GUARD  
AMERICA!

PRAY  
GRANT  
ME THE  
HONOR OF  
EXECUTING  
THESE RASCALS!

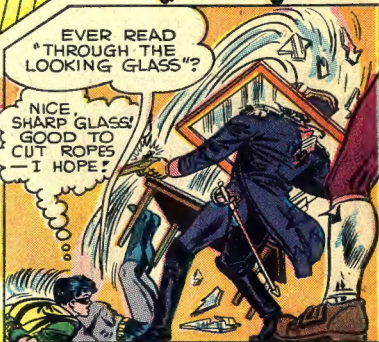


YOU FIRST, BOY—SO  
THAT YOU SHALL NOT  
HAVE TO WITNESS  
THE DEATH OF  
YOUR FRIEND!

THAT TABLE  
AND  
MIRROR... IF  
ONLY I CAN  
MOVE FAST  
ENOUGH...

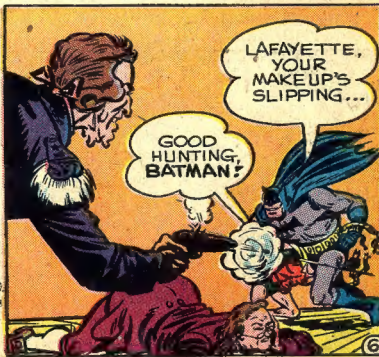
EVER READ  
"THROUGH THE  
LOOKING GLASS"?

NICE,  
SHARP GLASS!  
GOOD TO  
CUT ROPES  
— I HOPE!



ZOUNDS, RASCAL.  
YOU TRY A MAN'S  
PATIENCE!...  
OOPS!

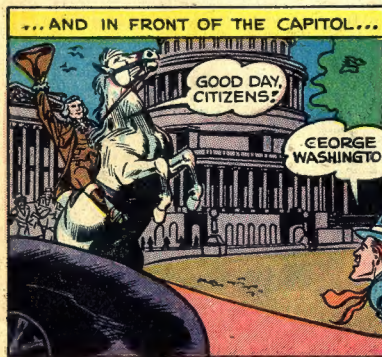
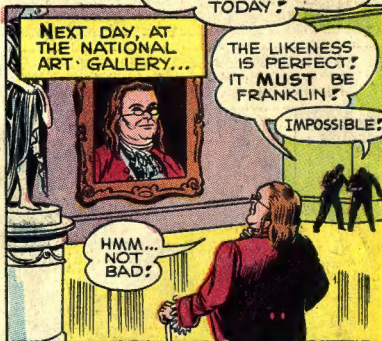
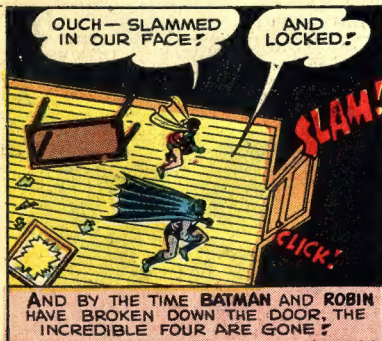
YOU MEAN,  
I UPSET  
YOU?



GOOD  
HUNTING,  
BATMAN!

LAFAYETTE,  
YOUR  
MAKE UP'S  
SLIPPING...





A SAD, HOMELY FIGURE ENTERS THE HALL, MOVING TOWARD THE ROSTRUM AS IF HE HAD A RIGHT THERE...

ABRAHAM LINCOLN!

IT CAN'T BE! BUT IT-IT'S HE-OR HIS SPIRIT!

THEN, MOVING WORDS, FIRST HEARD ON THE BATTLEFIELD OF GETTYSBURG, ECHO THROUGH THE ROOM...

FOURSCORE AND SEVEN YEARS AGO OUR FATHERS BROUGHT FORTH ON THIS CONTINENT A NEW NATION...

AS THE SAD-FACED MAN FINISHES THE FAMOUS ADDRESS AND VANISHES, THE PRESS GALLERY GOES WILD!

LET ME AT THAT PHONE!

I WAS HERE FIRST!

LATER THAT DAY...

YESTERDAY THEY WERE THIEVES-TODAY THEY ACTED LIKE HEROES AND GENTLEMEN! I DON'T GET IT!

BUT THEY'RE THE SAME GROUP!

THERE'S ONE EXPLANATION! SOME OF THEM BELIEVE IN THEIR ROLES! BUT ONE STARTED TO CALL ME BATMAN- SO THERE MUST BE SOME CROOKS AMONG THEM!

SO, BATMAN BAITS A TRAP- WITH AN AD...

FOR SALE - UNRESTRICTED  
15,000 sq. ft.  
GARAGE - 11,000 sq. ft.  
Selling Price or Any Use  
Early Attention

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN -  
Many doubt that you used a kite to prove that electricity and lightning were the same!  
A thunderstorm is predicted for tonight! I dare you to repeat the experiment atop the dome of the Capitol!  
- A SCIENTIST

FOR RENT IMMEDIATELY  
STORES

WANTED  
To Rent or Buy  
Small or Large Building  
with Garage  
in Va.



THAT EVENING...

IT IS MADNESS,  
MAKING THESE  
SCENES IN  
PUBLIC! WE  
MUST STOP  
FRANKLIN!

THE AD MADE  
HIM ANGRY!  
HE'S GOING  
TO TAKE  
THE DARE!

AND WAITING, HIGH UP ON THE  
CAPITOL'S DOME...

DO YOU  
THINK  
HE'LL  
COME?

IF HE DOESN'T,  
MY THEORY'S  
WRONG!

THEN A TRAPDOOR AT THE  
BASE OF THE FIGURE ATOP  
THE DOME OPENS, AND...

IT'S  
FRANKLIN!

OF  
COURSE!  
I KNEW  
HE'D COME!

GAME  
AREN'T  
YOU?

I'LL  
SHOW  
THEM!

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND—  
BUT I ASSUME  
THAT YOU  
PUT THAT  
INSULT IN  
THE PAPERS!

A FAMOUS EXPERIMENT IS REPEATED!

SEE!  
NOW, ARE  
YOU  
CONVINCED?

THIS IS A  
LOT MORE  
INTERESTING—  
THAN THE STORY  
I READ ABOUT  
YOU IN THE  
FIFTH  
GRADE!

THIS SILKEN STRING,  
SOAKED BY RAIN, WILL CONDUCT  
ELECTRICITY TO THIS METAL  
KEY! AND WHEN THE  
NEXT FLASH OF  
LIGHTNING COMES—

**BUT THE SAME LIGHTNING-FLASH REVEALS THE SITUATION TO OTHERS!**

THAT MUST BE FRANKLIN, ATOP THE DOME—BUT WHO ARE THE OTHER TWO?

THEY MAY BE ENEMIES, WHO SEEK TO DESTROY HIM! WE MUST RESCUE HIM!

**MEANWHILE...**

WHERE DO YOU LIVE, FRANKLIN?

IN AN INSTITUTION CALLED HICKORY CREST! THEY TREAT US WELL, BUT—

—WE WERE TOLD TRAITORS THREATEN THE NATION, SO WE LEFT TO COME HERE AND FIGHT THEM!

**SUDDENLY...**

YOUNGER MEN WILL DO THE FIGHTING! YOU HAVE DONE YOUR PART BY SETTING AN EXAMPLE!

IT SOUNDS REASONABLE! YET—  
**GEORGE?**

**AT THE WARNING CRY, BATMAN AND ROBIN WHIRL... AND...**

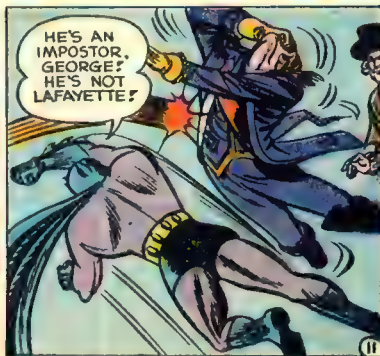
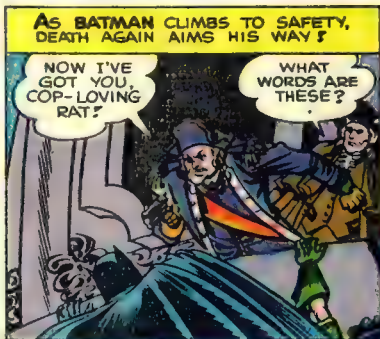
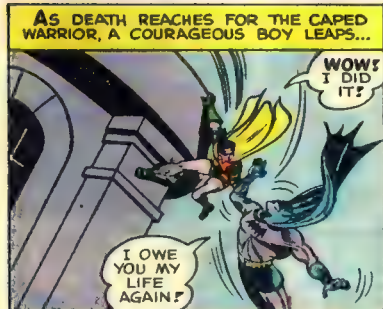
THIS TIME, MY ENEMY, YOU ARE FINISHED...  
**WHAT—?**

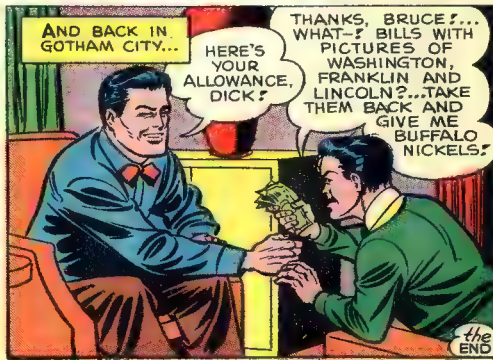
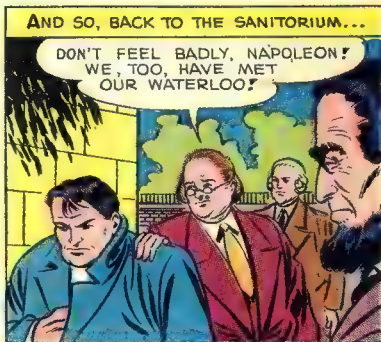
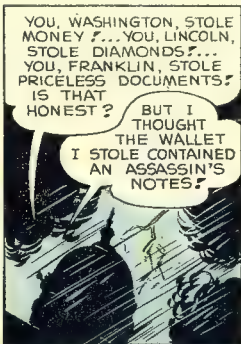
OOPS! EXCUSE ME, GEORGE!

THERE'S MANY A SLIP—OOOH!

MAYHAP I SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN HICKORY CREST!









# Clark SHAUGHNESSY

FORMER STANFORD, PITTSBURG MENTOR  
RETURNS TO MARYLAND UNIVERSITY THIS FALL  
AS HEAD FOOTBALL COACH

SHAUGHNESSY IS GENERALLY  
ACKNOWLEDGED AS FATHER OF  
THE MODERN "T" FORMATION.  
HIS INGENUOUS PLAYS ARE  
RESPONSIBLE FOR THE  
FACT THAT THERE'S MORE  
"T" IN FOOTBALL THAN  
THERE IS IN CHINA

THAT'S  
MY POP!



THIS YEAR  
WE ATE  
WHEATIES!

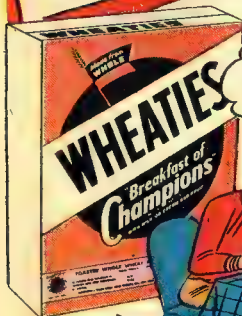
TAKING OVER A TEAM WHICH HAD  
NOT WON A PACIFIC COAST  
CONFERENCE GAME THE PREVIOUS  
SEASON, SHAUGHNESSY MOLDED  
STANFORD UNIVERSITY INTO  
CONFERENCE CHAMPIONS AND  
ROSE BOWL WINNERS.

I'LL TAKE  
WHEATIES!

ME  
TOO!

"I'VE COACHED BOTH  
PROFESSIONAL AND  
COLLEGE FOOTBALL  
TEAMS," SAYS CLARK  
SHAUGHNESSY. "AND  
I'VE NOTICED THAT  
MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF  
CHAMPIONS,' IS A BIG FAVORITE WITH THE BOYS  
WHEN BREAKFAST TIME ROLLS AROUND. IT'S A  
MIGHTY NOURISHING DISH. AND THAT SWELL  
WHEATIES FLAVOR MAKES EATING A REAL PLEASURE"

THEY  
SUIT  
ME TO  
A "T"



WHEATIES  
"BREAKFAST  
OF  
CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

Wheaties and Breakfast of Champions  
are registered trade marks of  
General Mills, Inc.

# SLAM BRADLEY

CROOKS ARE LAZY PEOPLE ! AND WHEN CROOKS GO TO WORK - AT HARD LABOR, TOO, - YOU CAN BET SOMETHING IS UP - AND IT ISN'T JUST THE TEMPERATURE ! BUT DETECTIVE SLAM BRADLEY AND HIS PARTNER IN CRIME-SOLVING, SHORTY MORGAN, MUST GO TO WORK ALSO, TO PROVE THAT THE WAGES FOR DISHONEST LABOR IS SLIPPERY COIN, IN...

**"DANGER-CROOKS AT WORK!"**



TWO HARD-WORKING LADS TAKE ON A DIRTY JOB...

EXCUSE MY DUST, SLAM!

NOT IN MY FACE, I WON'T, RUNT!



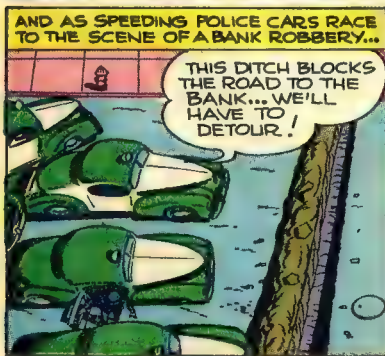
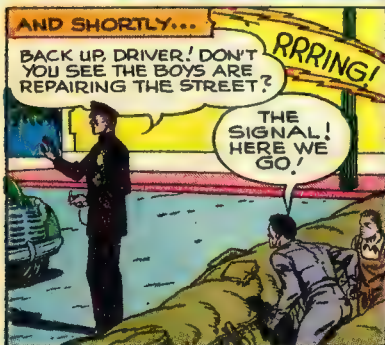
YES THE LABORING LADS ARE DETECTIVES, SLAM BRADLEY AND SHORTY MORGAN !

IF YOU ASK ME, THIS JOB IS TOO DOWN-TO-EARTH!

YEAH ! IT'S A LOT OF GRAVEL, AND NO GRAVY!





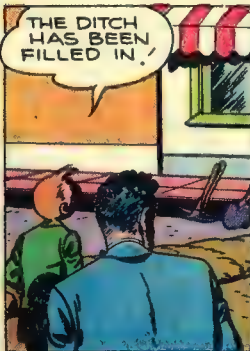




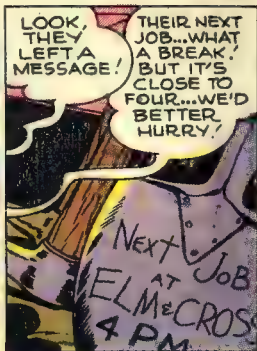




TO GET ON THE TRAIL OF THOSE CROOKS, WE SHOULD START AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME! COME ON!



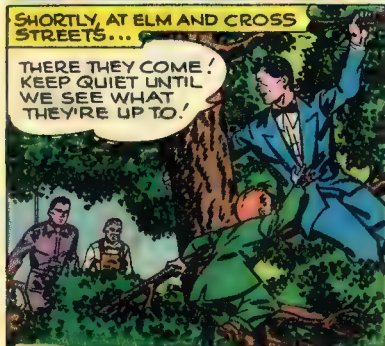
THE DITCH HAS BEEN FILLED IN!



LOOK, THEY LEFT A MESSAGE!

THEIR NEXT JOB...WHAT A BREAK! BUT IT'S CLOSE TO FOUR...WE'D BETTER HURRY!

NEXT JOB AT ELM & CROSS 4 PM



SHORTLY, AT ELM AND CROSS STREETS...

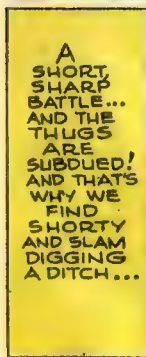
THERE THEY COME! KEEP QUIET UNTIL WE SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!



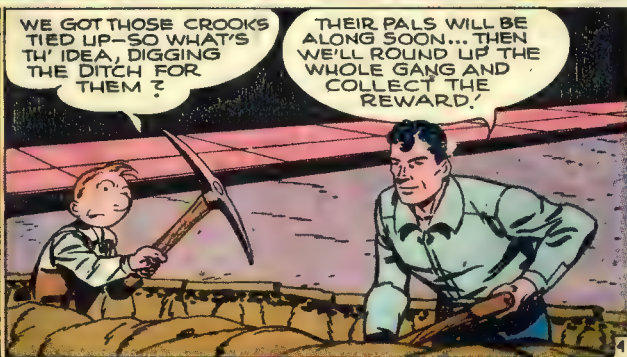
BUT SHORTY LOSES HIS BALANCE, GRABS HOLD OF SLAM... AND...

DA FELLAS WILL MEET US HERE - HEY-WHAT...?

HEY-YOU CLUMSY-OOPS!

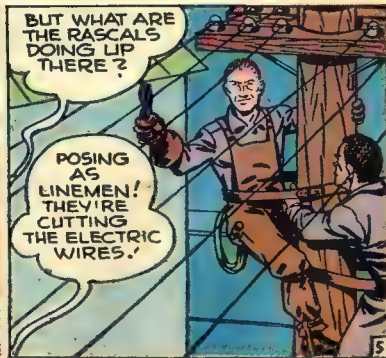
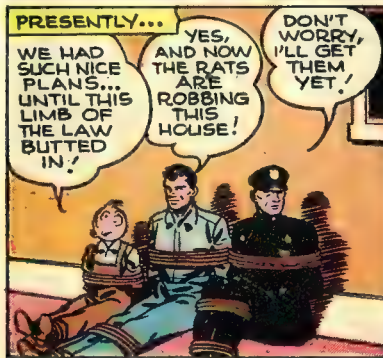
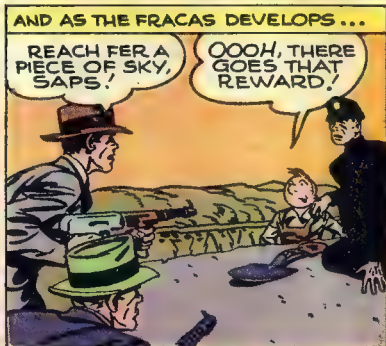
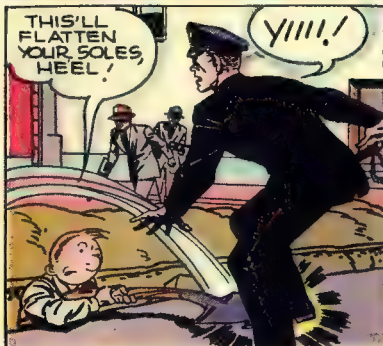
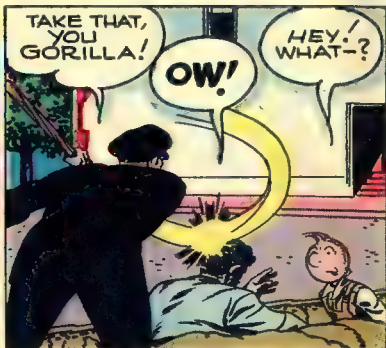
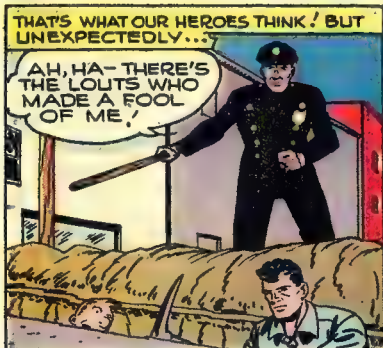


A SHORT, SHARP BATTLE... AND THE THUGS ARE SUBDUED! AND THAT'S WHY WE FIND SHORTY AND SLAM DIGGING A DITCH...

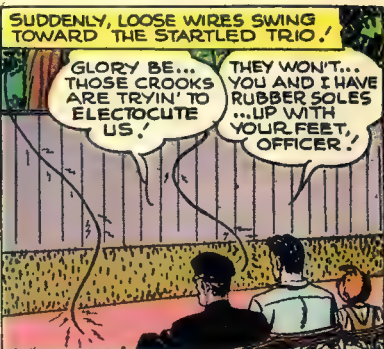


WE GOT THOSE CROOKS TIED UP-SO WHAT'S TH' IDEA, DIGGING THE DITCH FOR THEM?

THEIR PALS WILL BE ALONG SOON... THEN WE'LL ROUND UP THE WHOLE GANG AND COLLECT THE REWARD!

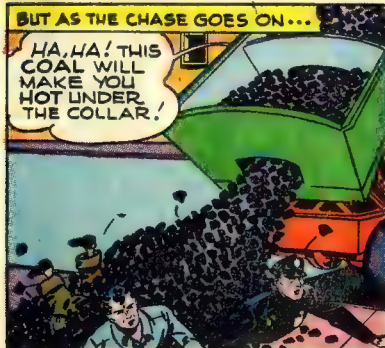






BUT AS THE CHASE GOES ON...

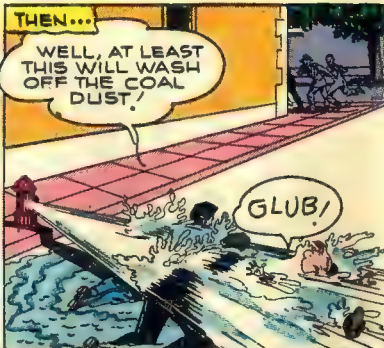
HA, HA! THIS COAL WILL MAKE YOU HOT UNDER THE COLLAR!



THEN...

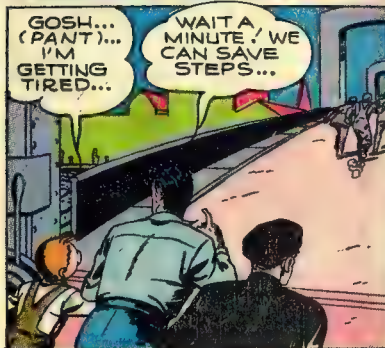
WELL, AT LEAST THIS WILL WASH OFF THE COAL DUST!

GLUB!



GOSH... (PANT)... I'M GETTING TIRED...

WAIT A MINUTE! WE CAN SAVE STEPS...



HERE THEY COME!

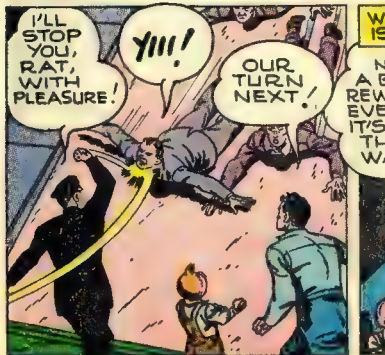
EEEEH... I CAN'T STOP!



I'LL STOP YOU, RAT, WITH PLEASURE!

Y!!!

OUR TURN NEXT!



WHEN THE PUNCHING IS OVER...

NOT A BAD REWARD, EVEN WHEN IT'S SPLIT THREE WAYS!

AND NOBODY EVER GOT SUCH WAGES FOR DIGGIN' DITCHES!

YES, THE LAST LAUGH WAS OURS AFTER ALL!

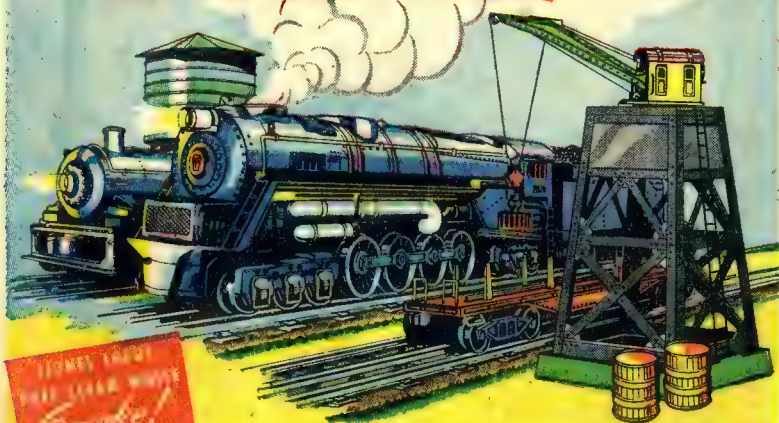


The LAST LAUGH WILL BE YOURS

IF YOU FOLLOW THE LUDICROUS ANTICS OF THE LOONY LAWMEN, SLAM AND SHORTY, IN EVERY ISSUE OF Detective Comics!



# If you want a **LIONEL** Train for Christmas, here's what to do!



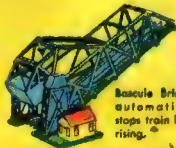
**TIKKEY TACK!**  
**POP! POP! POP!**  
*Smoke!*



Brand new operating Water Tower — water lowers and rises in the tank. Remote control operation.



Automatic Gateman — rubb's out and swings lantern when train approaches.



Bascule Bridge — automatically stops train before rising.

## WE'LL SEND YOU OUR SECRET "POP PERSUADER"

It's sure fire! — guaranteed to let "Pop" know you want a LIONEL Train for Christmas. You'll love it. "Pop" will get a kick out of it. And Say! — the new LIONEL trains and accessories are out of this world. Send the coupon today — you'll see!

*full Color Catalog also  
Scenery Building Book*



# LIONEL TRAINS

Look for SMOKE and WHISTLE from your train.

THE LIONEL CORPORATION, Dept. COM,  
15 East 26 St., New York (10), N. Y.

Please send the full color catalog and Scenery Construction Book — also secret "Pop Persuader" (I enclose 10c for mailing.)

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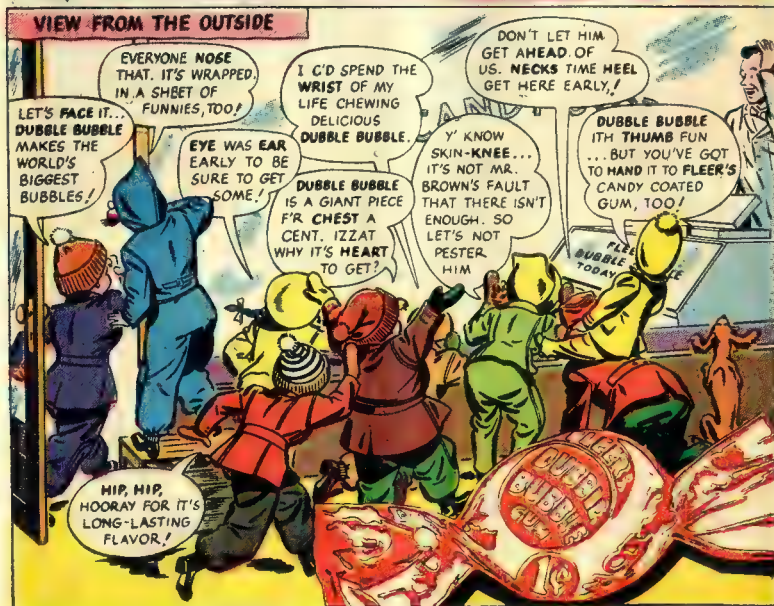
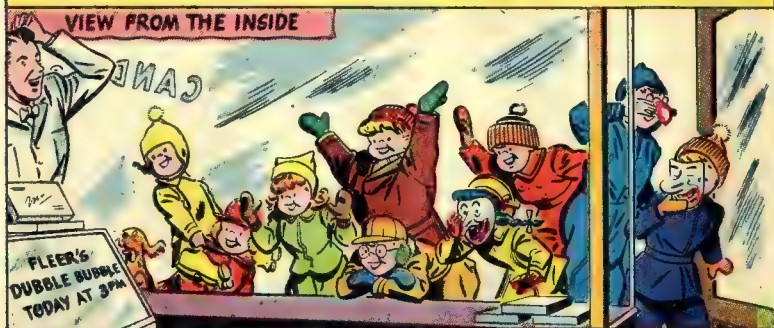
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IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PENNY

# FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM

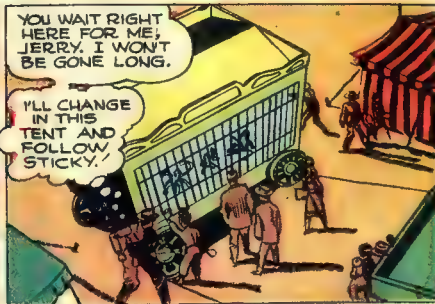
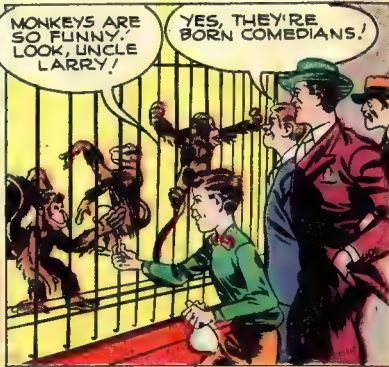
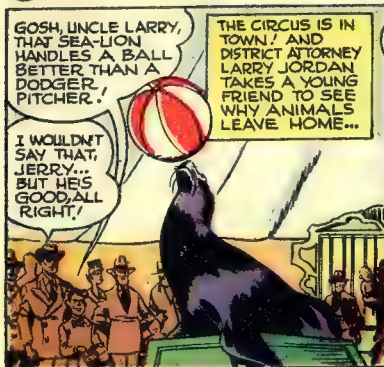
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE



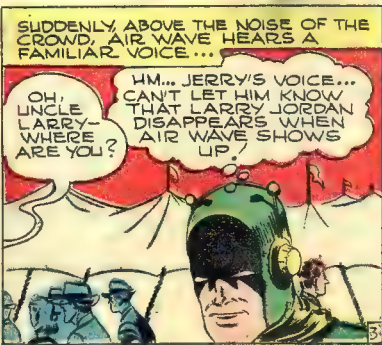
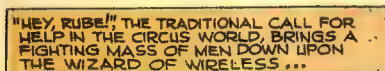
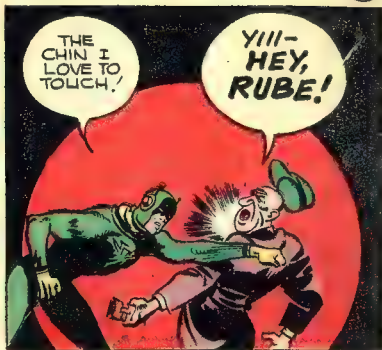
IF YOU WANT THE BEST, BE SURE TO ASK FOR DUBBLE BUBBLE...BUT IT'S STILL MIGHTY SCARCE











SO THE WIZARD OF WIRELESS BROADCASTS TO JERRY FROM THE WATCH-CHAIN OF A MAN NEARBY...

I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU, JERRY—WATCH THE TIGERS UNTIL I GET BACK...

OKAY, UNCLE LARRY.

NOW TO FIND STICKY! BUT FIRST I THINK I'LL CALL MY PARROT PAL IN ON THIS CASE!



AND SO, AIR WAVE SENDS OUT RADIO IMPULSES TO LIFT A TINY LATCH THAT WILL FREE THE PROVERB-MANGLING PARROT.

THERE'S MANY A SLIP 'TWIXT THE BIRD AND THE BUSH! AWWRK!

**SNAP**

OKAY, STATIC, NOW FLY TO THE RIGHT!

I'D RATHER FLY RIGHT THAN BE PRESIDENT!

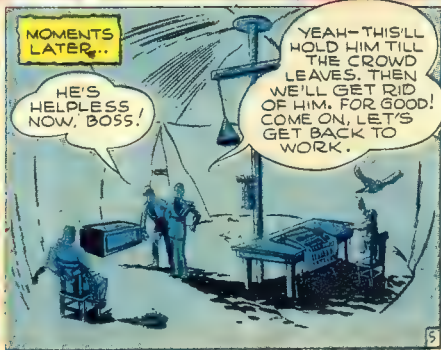
THESE SIDE-SHOWS MAKE A GOOD HIDEOUT! I'LL LOOK AROUND A BIT!

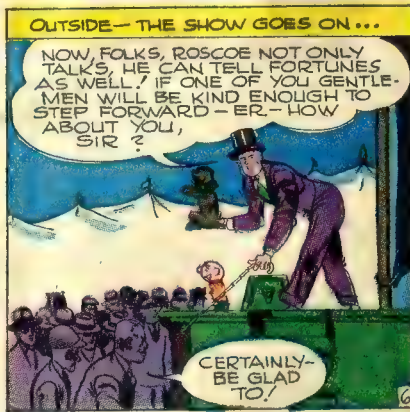
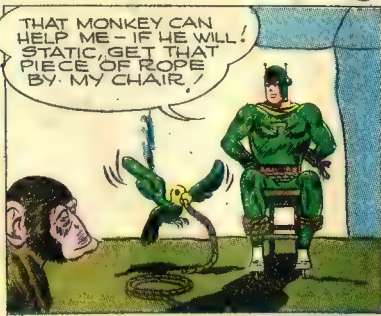
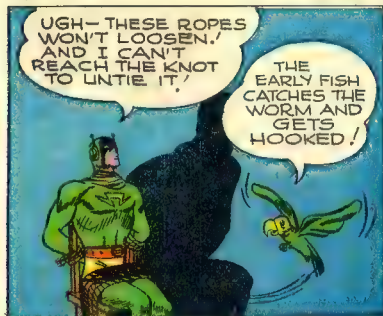
STEP UP, FOLKS, CLOSER—MY TALKING DOG ROSCOE DOESN'T LIKE TO SHOUT! DO YOU, ROSCOE?

OSCOE THE TALK

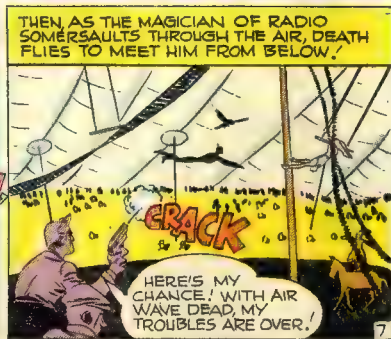
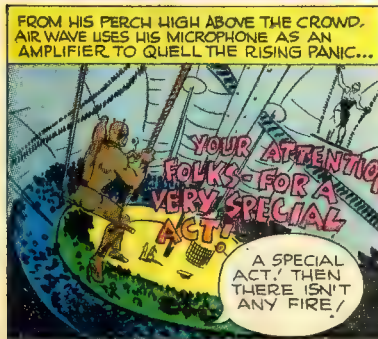
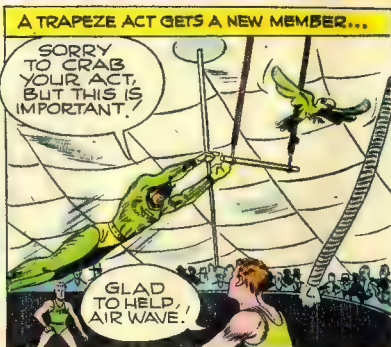
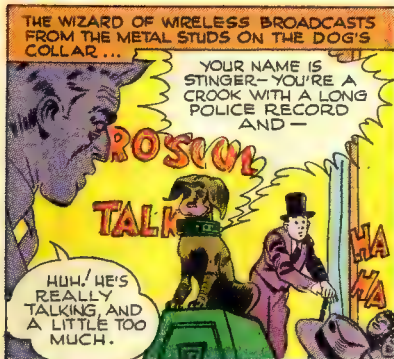
HI YA, PAL! COME AND HELP ME FIND STICKY FINGERS, THE PICKPOCKET—AND I HAVE AN IDEA WHERE TO LOOK!

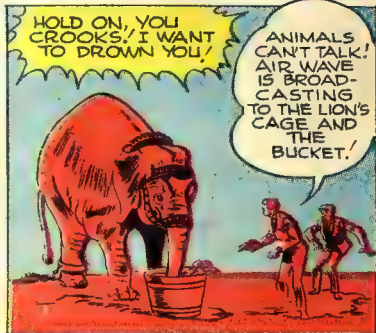
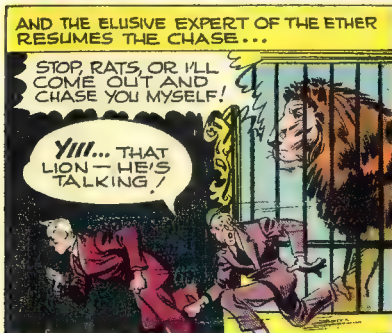
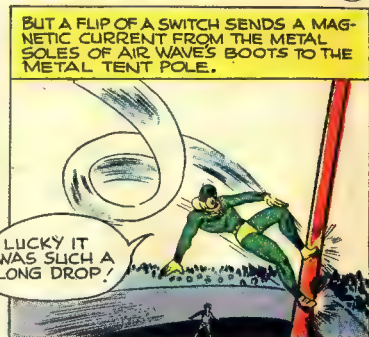
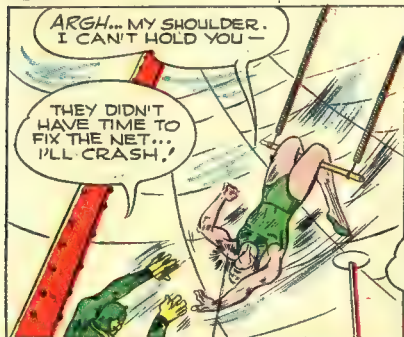
















# BOYS! GIRLS!

## SEND NOW! - GET THIS

# MAGIC SHOW

## 10 WONDERFUL TRICKS

### and ILLUSIONS *only* 15¢

COMPLETE . . . including  
necessary apparatus and  
all instructions.

(Plus picture of Betty Crocker  
cut from bottom of BETTY  
CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY!)

### ALL TEN TRICKS EASY TO DO!

Great magicians say that the *best* tricks are usually the *easiest* ones to perform! These ten tricks and illusions have been assembled for you by a *nationally-known magician* (whose name we are not permitted to reveal). All ten tricks have been especially selected so that they are *easy to perform*. Remember—you get the *necessary apparatus* and *all instructions* right with the set!

- 1 THE INCREDIBLE MIND READING TRICK!** (When you know how to do it, you apparently read anyone's mind . . . It's terrific!)
- 2 THE MULTIPLYING BLOCKS!** (As if by magic, one block suddenly becomes three blocks!)
- 3 THE JUMPING BLOCK!** (Secret block actually appears to jump from one of your hands to the other!)
- 4 THE TOPSY TURVY COVERS!** (You do this trick right out in the open . . . right before their eyes, with nothing concealed. Then defy anyone to duplicate it!)
- 5 THE RADAR VISION TRICK!** (Imagine! You apparently see right through metal! Secret apparatus makes it easy!)
- 6 TELEVISION COLOR DISCS!** (You actually tell the color of these magic discs without seeing them! How? You'll know when you get the set!)
- 7 THE MYSTERIOUS ORIENTAL METAL TRICK!** (You are able to accomplish what seems to be impossible—by floating metal on water!)
- 8 THE VANISHING DISC!** (People can't believe it's true—that you really make the disc disappear with a wave of your hand!)
- 9 MYSTIC HINDU BOOMERANGS!** (Amazing optical illusion! You are apparently able to stretch solid plastic!)
- 10 THE VANISHING BOX!** (You cover this magic box with your handkerchief and— presto—it's gone! Where? That's your secret!)

YOU'LL BE THE  
*"Life of the Party"*  
Just watch how you become the  
center of attraction wherever you  
go—when you get this wonder-  
ful Magic Show Set!

MOST UNUSUAL MAGIC SET  
VALUE IN YEARS!  
If you have checked on regular  
store prices for magic tricks, you  
realize what a tremendous value  
this really is! Many single tricks  
cost more than this complete set!

**HURRY!**

WE CANNOT GUARANTEE DELIVERY  
OF THIS GREAT MAGIC SHOW  
UNLESS YOU SEND  
RIGHT AWAY!

### HERE'S HOW TO GET YOUR MAGIC SHOW!

It's easy! Just go to your grocer and get the **BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY!** That's the cereal assortment that gives you a total of **TEN** individual-size packages of your favorite cereals! Each package is just big enough for one serving, and there are **four of WHEATIES... four of CHEERIOS... and two of KIX!** On the bottom of the **BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY**, you will notice a *small picture of BETTY CROCKER*. Cut this picture out and send it together with the coupon, and **only 15 cents!** Your complete set of 10 Magic Tricks and Illusions will be mailed to you *immediately!* And you'll be all ready to put on your own **MAGIC SHOW!**

General Mills, Inc., Minneapolis, Minn.

SEND TO—GENERAL MILLS, INC.  
Dept. 245,  
Minneapolis, Minn.



SORRY but supplies not yet available in  
the states of Oregon, Washington,  
Idaho, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, Califor-  
nia, Colorado, Montana or Wyoming

### MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

General Mills, Inc.  
Dept. 245, Minneapolis, Minn.

Please send my complete Magic Show at once!  
I am enclosing a picture of Betty Crocker cut from  
the bottom of the Betty Crocker Breakfast Tray—  
and 15 cents. (Offer closes Feb. 15, 1947)

My name is .....

My address is .....

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WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

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HE FOLLOWS  
THIS SYMBOL,  
THAT'S HOW HE  
STAYS HAPPY!

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IT'S YOUR  
GUARANTEE  
OF THE BEST  
IN ANY COMIC  
MAGAZINE!



# GENTLEMAN'S AGREEMENT

by JOHN OSGOOD

SERGEANT MIKE DEVLIN of the Rackets Squad flung down the paper he had been reading. "Well, that does it," he said disgustedly. "More trouble. And here I meant to go out and shoot some pictures this afternoon."

Lefty Briggs, his assistant, looked at him. "Charlie Aces is coming back to town. He's arriving by ship at the North Line pier this afternoon." Devlin's face was as disgusted as his voice. "And with Cletus Martin and that mob looking for him, we'll probably have trouble."

"Trouble," said Lefty, "is not the word for it, Sarge. But I don't think they'd dare try anything with police and those news hawks around."

"Maybe not," Mike Devlin shrugged. "Just the same Charlie Aces made a killing at the Florida tracks. He never did pay Cletus Martin the money he owed him. And when one gambler feuds with another, Lefty, it means bullets." He got up wearily, put on his hat. "Don't forget to pick up that candid camera of mine, Lefty," he added. "You can meet me at the North Line pier around two."

Right now Devlin wanted to go home to lunch and think things over. It was no secret around town that Charlie Aces had welched on a big money bet to Cletus Martin. And Martin and his mobsters weren't the ones to take it lying down.

Nevertheless, Charlie Aces had nerve. Perhaps, thought Martin, it was because he was so colorful a figure that the newspapers were always writing him up. Charlie Aces probably believed it all, even the part which called him the most fabulous bettor of all time, and the luckiest.

Mrs. Devlin had lunch ready. There were also some color prints which had just arrived from the laboratory and these helped

salve Mike's injured feelings. Promptly at one-thirty he set off for the North Line pier.

As he had figured, the newsmen were out in full force. Reporters and photographers waited on the pier for the *Sunsonia* to berth. Usually the newsmen boarded the ships outside quarantine, but because Charlie Aces made such good copy, they wanted photos of him coming down the gangplank.

Devlin walked around, scanning the crowds. Suddenly he stopped short, stared . . . no, he was not wrong! Cletus Martin most assuredly was there! The gambler, tall and distinguished looking, greeted Devlin affably. With Cletus were two of his boys. "I just thought I'd come down to greet my good friend, Mr. Aces, in person," Martin said, waving a malacca cane. He always carried a walking stick.

"Just see that it's only a handshake, Martin," growled Devlin. Then, exasperatedly, "I don't know why you hoodlums can't settle your differences without bullets."

Cletus Martin raised an eyebrow. "I believe you are referring to the gentleman's agreement I had with Mr. Aces, Sergeant? It will be settled; I am sure Mr. Aces will listen to reason. So popular a figure can't afford to be involved in scandal." Cletus waved a long, bony hand. "Isn't that a wonderful scene? Ah—there he is now!"

In flamboyant clothes, wearing a deep tan on his face, Charlie Aces stood on the gangplank. He waved a panama hat, posing for the news photographers. "Anything you want, boys!" he called. "Just ask Charlie Aces!"

Flashbulbs exploded. There was a barrage of questions. Suddenly, Charlie Aces grabbed at his heart. He withdrew his hand. The blood on it was only too apparent. Then he pitched forward.

"Did you see that, Mike?" asked Lefty, Devlin's assistant, who had just come up. He had Devlin's candid camera in his hand. Lefty shoved it in Devlin's pocket. No sense talking to the Sarge now. Devlin was moving too fast toward the body.

"Right through the heart!" he muttered.

He looked up, remembering Cletus Martin. The gambler was still there, surprise on his face. Devlin went over. "Know anything about this?" He had to shout to be heard over the bedlam. Extra police were on the way. Newsmen were fighting to get shots.

One reporter was already rushing to a phone. Almost subconsciously the small, swarthy photographer registered in Devlin's mind. The guy had to be good to finish as fast as he did.

Martin, answering Devlin's question, shook his head. "I'm shocked, that's all I can say." He and his men willingly submitted as Devlin's hands went over them in quest of revolvers. No guns.

Devlin was still stumped as, after supper that night, he sat at home with Mrs. Devlin. In the spare room, which he used as a darkroom, he had some film developing. He hadn't remembered leaving any film in the camera which Lefty had picked up for him earlier that day from the repair shop. But there was a roll in it, and Lefty had taken a shot of Charlie Aces on the pier. He decided to see what the film showed. . . .

A bell rang. The film was developed. He got up, went to the darkroom. Taking the film out, he held it up to the light. "Now, what's this?" His sharp eyes took in the scene. It was a shot of the afternoon's proceedings, all right.

But here, what was this? Al Tozzi, one of Cletus Martin's bodyguards was holding Cletus' malacca cane straight out. And it was pointed directly at Charlie Aces! What was Tozzi doing with the cane?

Devlin's mind worked rapidly as he quickly developed the picture. Lefty knocked on the door of the darkroom. He had come to give Devlin some information. "A

.22 bullet knocked off Charlie Aces, Sarge," he said. "Right through the heart."

A .22! Something registered in Devlin's memory. Five years ago Al Tozzi had run a shooting gallery on West Street, before hooking up with Cletus Martin. Tozzi was a crack shot and . . .

"Come on, Lefty," Devlin growled. "We are going calling."

Cletus Martin was only mildly surprised to see Devlin. He had expected a visit, he told the policeman. "So what can I do for you, Devlin?" The latter looked at Lefty, who was sauntering around the room.

Al Tozzi lounged in a chair.

"I never figured you'd pull an old trick like that, Martin," Devlin said, "particularly when we could link up your friend, Tozzi."

Al Tozzi arched his brow. He said nothing.

Devlin came right to the point. He handed the picture Lefty had taken, to Cletus Martin. "Maybe you thought no cameras would be pointed *your* way, Martin," he said. "Luckily, one was. Is Tozzi in the habit of carrying *your* cane?"

Tozzi leaped to his feet. Martin's face went white. Just then there was a shout from Lefty, who had been exploring a closet. In his hand he held Martin's malacca cane. "This is it, Sarge," he said, "a home-made rifle!"

Devlin's gun was out. In a moment he had handcuffed Tozzi and Martin together. The fight was gone from them both. "Knowing Tozzi was a crack shot, you had him fire that specially built rifle-cane for you, Martin," Devlin said. "You knew also that the slight noise would be covered up by the turmoil on the busy pier."

"I don't know anything," said Cletus Martin stolidly. "You'll have to talk to my lawyer."

"Yeah." Devlin looked at Tozzi's white, frightened face. A confession would be easy. "Maybe you'd better make an agreement with Tozzi not to talk, Martin," he said softly, "a gentleman's agreement."





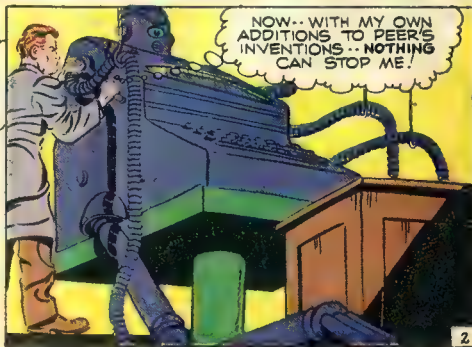
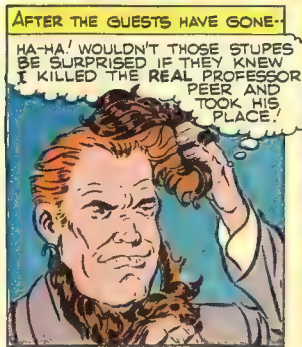
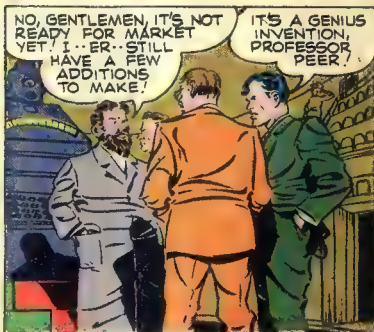
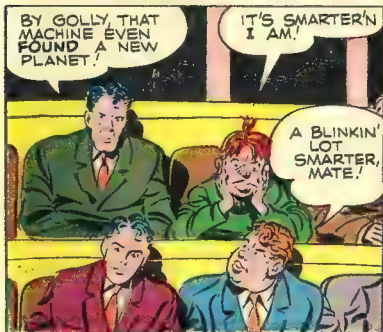
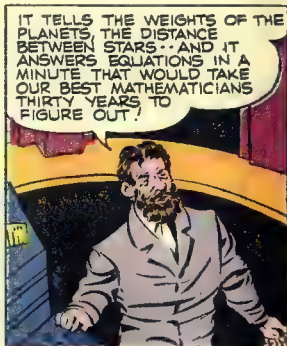
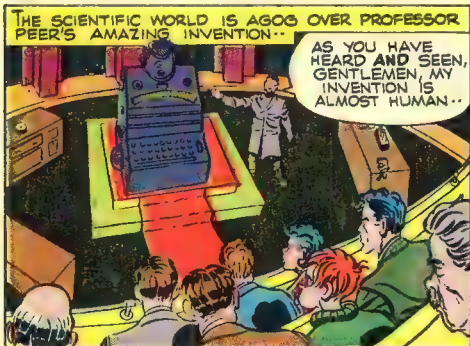
# The BOY COMMANDOS

## "THE RUNAWAY ROBOT"

SCIENCE, CREATOR OF THE UNKNOWN AND THE TERRIBLE! TERRIBLE, INDEED, WHEN IT IS IN THE HANDS OF THOSE WHO WOULD RULE THEIR FELLOW MAN WITH AN IRON FIST!

THIS IS A STORY OF RIP CARTER AND THE BOY COMMANDOS, AND HOW FATE TOSSED THEM ON THE ROULETTE WHEEL OF CHANCE IN A MAD, DIZZY SCRAMBLE OF LIFE AND DEATH WITH A CREATURE THAT WAS NEITHER MAN NOR BEAST...

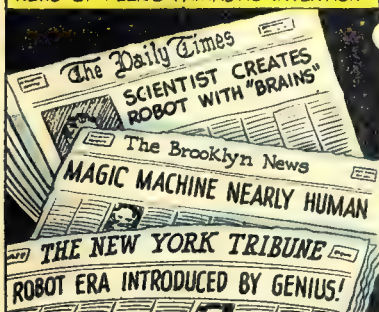








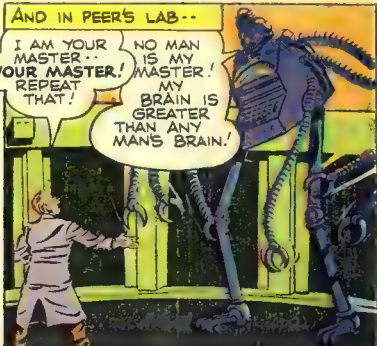
THE NEXT DAY, HEADLINES SCREAM THE NEWS OF PEER'S FANTASTIC INVENTION...



AND IN PEER'S LAB--

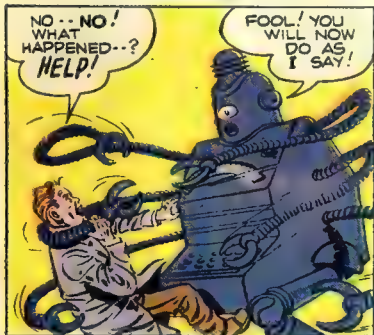
I AM YOUR  
MASTER..  
**YOUR MASTER!**  
REPEAT  
THAT!

NO MAN  
IS MY  
MASTER!  
MY  
BRAIN IS  
GREATER  
THAN ANY  
MAN'S BRAIN!



NO -- NO!  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?..  
**HELP!**

FOOL! YOU  
WILL NOW  
DO AS  
I SAY!

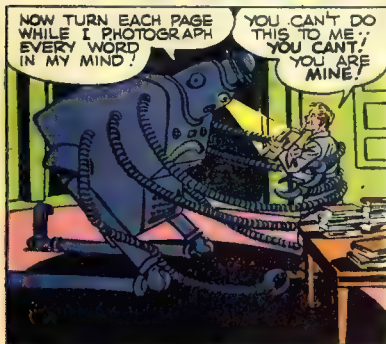


GET ME THE  
ENCYCLOPEDIA..  
EVERY VOLUME!



NOW TURN EACH PAGE  
WHILE I PHOTOGRAPH  
EVERY WORD  
IN MY MIND!

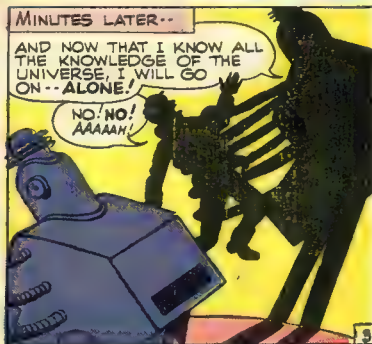
YOU CAN'T DO  
THIS TO ME..  
**YOU CAN'T!**  
YOU ARE  
MINE!



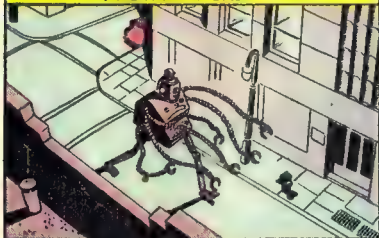
MINUTES LATER--

AND NOW THAT I KNOW ALL  
THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE  
UNIVERSE, I WILL GO  
ON -- ALONE!

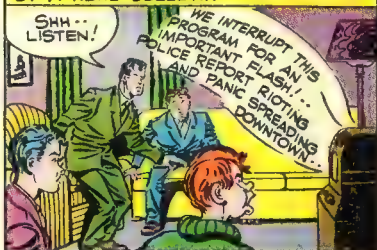
NO! NO!  
AAAAAH!



THEN THE ROBOT WANDERS OUT INTO THE NIGHT, A GHASTLY THING FROM ANOTHER WORLD...

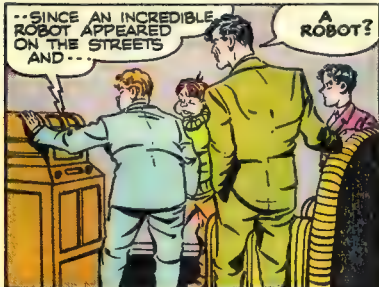


SOON, A RADIO AUDIENCE IS STUNNED BY A NEWS BULLETIN...



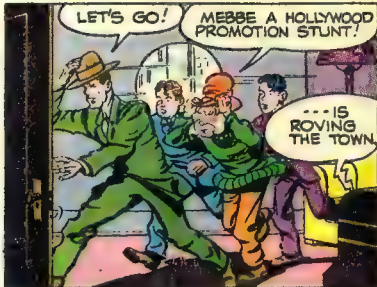
--SINCE AN INCREDIBLE ROBOT APPEARED ON THE STREETS AND--

A ROBOT?

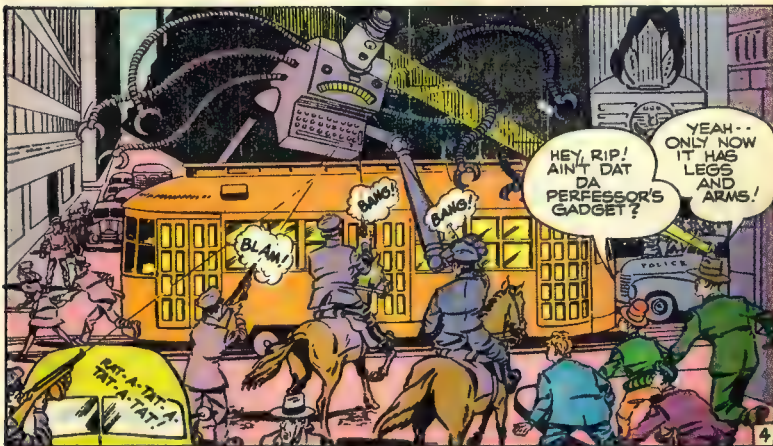


LET'S GO!

MEBBE A HOLLYWOOD PROMOTION STUNT!



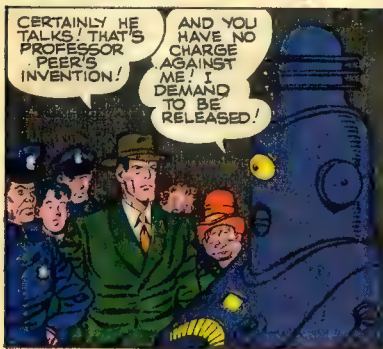
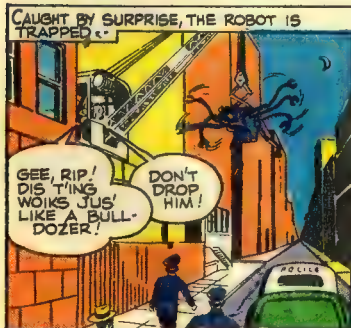
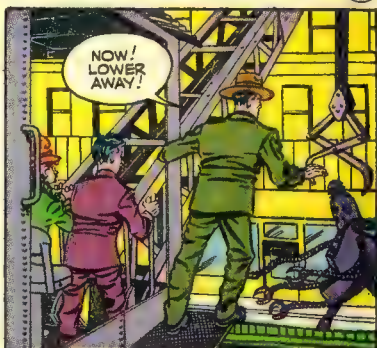
...IS ROVING THE TOWN.

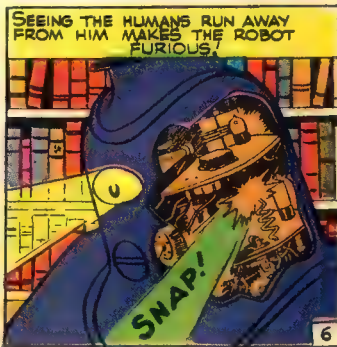
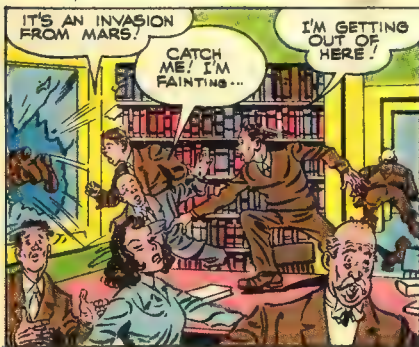
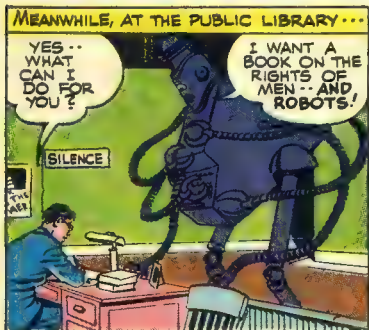
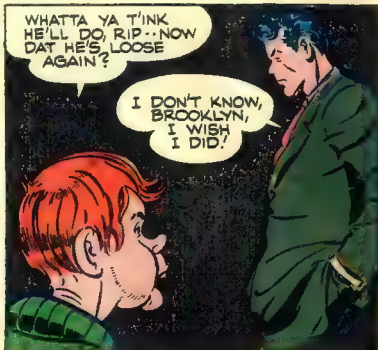
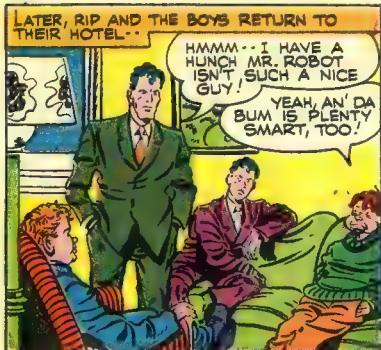


YEAH-- ONLY NOW IT HAS LEGS AND ARMS!

HEY, RIP! AIN'T DAT DA PERFESSOR'S GADGET?



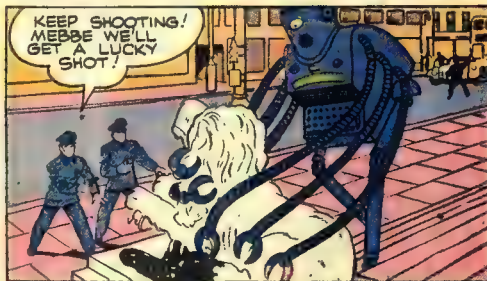
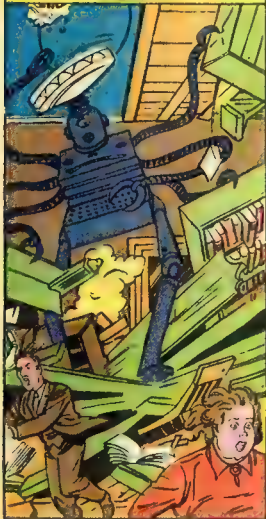






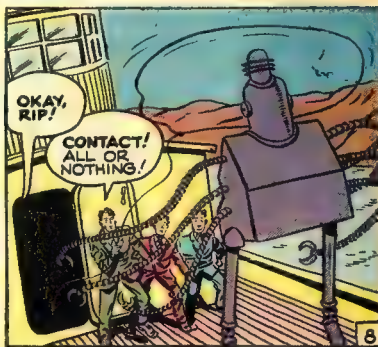
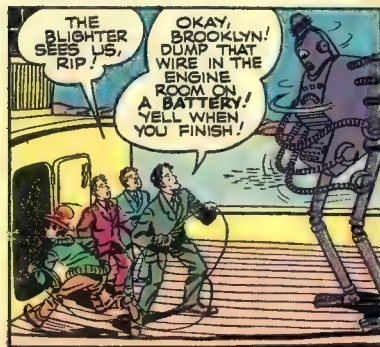
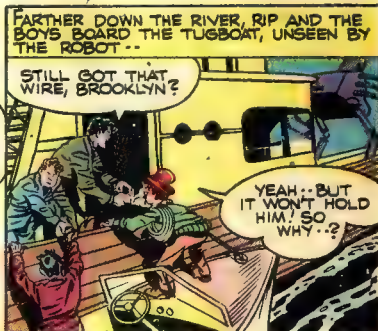
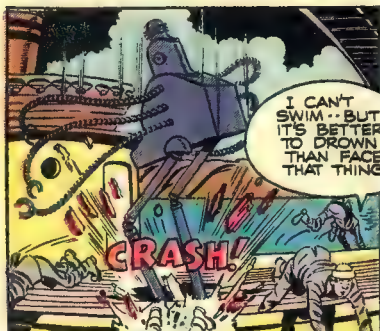
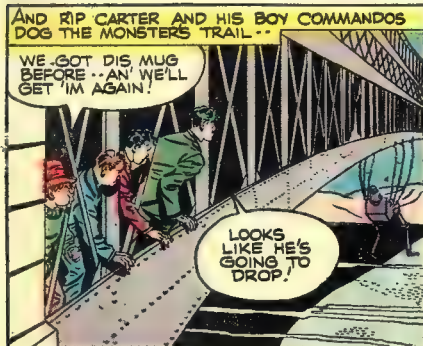


WITH A BELLOW OF RAGE, HE  
BEGINS WRECKING THE  
LIBRARY ---

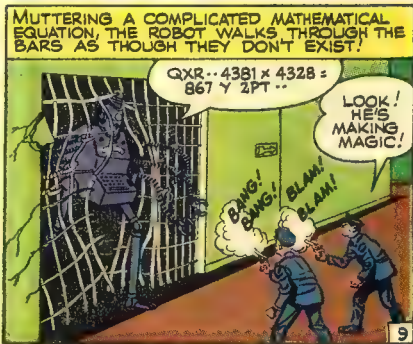
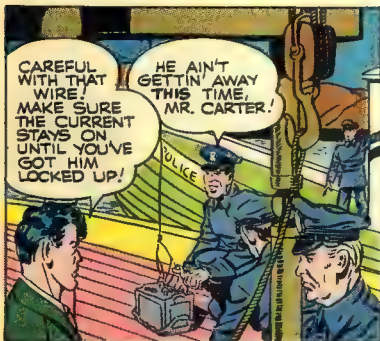
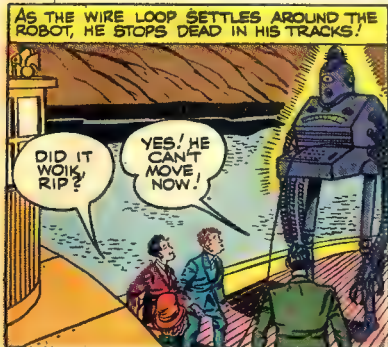


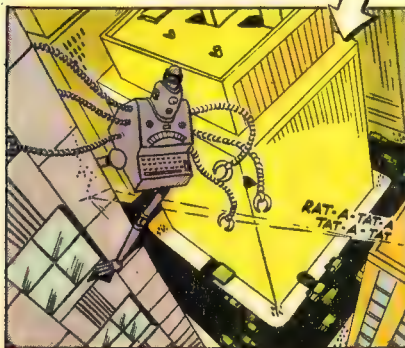
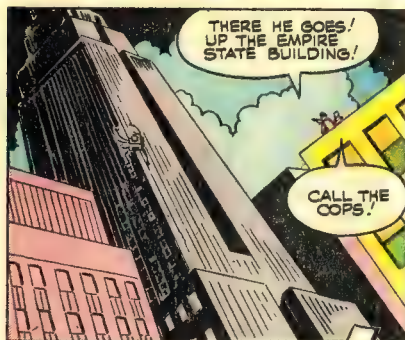
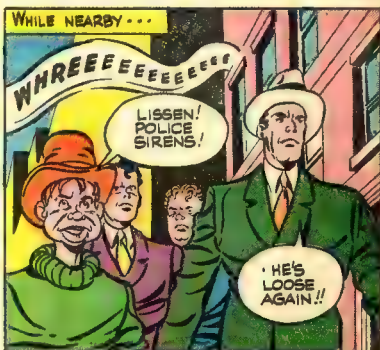
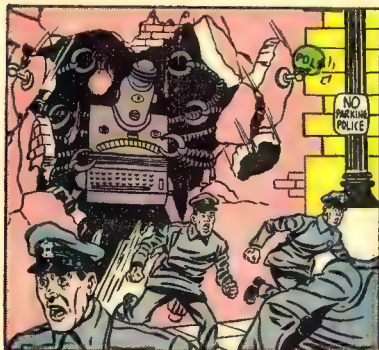
DAY AND NIGHT THE ROBOT RAMPAGES, TERRORIZING AND UPSETTING THE WHOLE  
CITY --



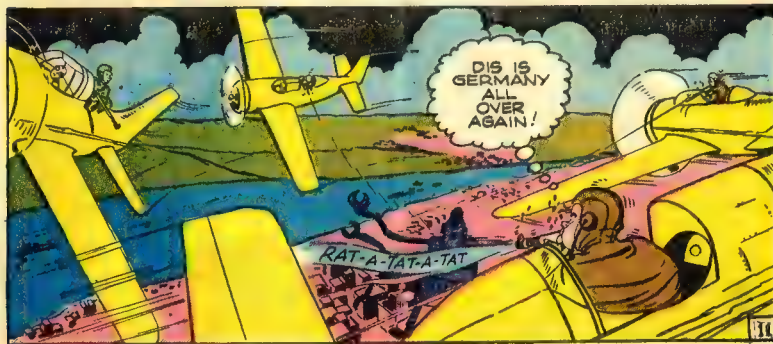
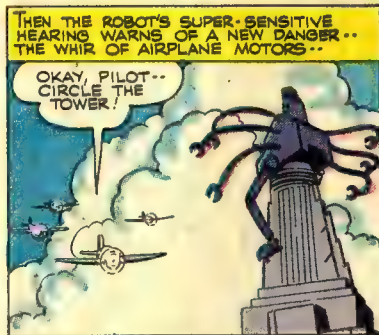
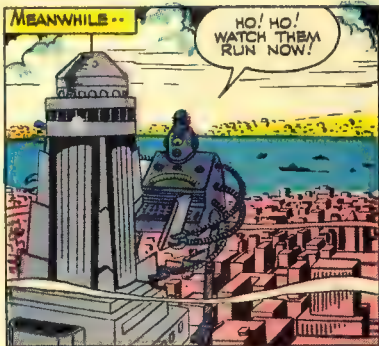


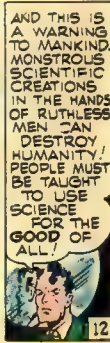
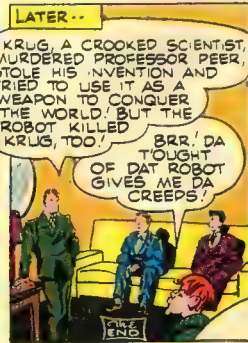
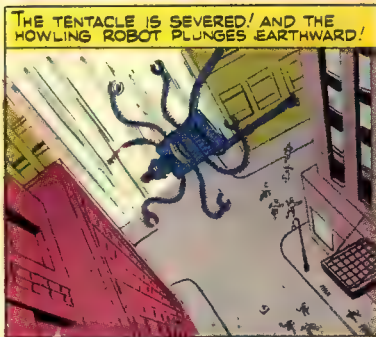
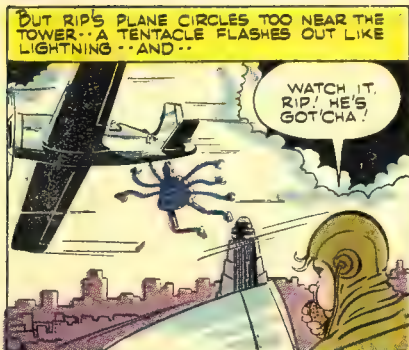












BOYS and GIRLS!

HAVE YOUR OWN

## CANDY FACTORY

MAKE YOUR OWN...  
AND MAKE MONEY WITHCIRCUS  
FRUIT-FLAVORED  
PURE "ALL-DAY"  
SUCKERS

Yes Sir!

You can make your own pure, delicious all-day suckers at home in three wonderful fruit flavors—orange, lime and raspberry. With this amazing Circus Kit you can treat yourself and your friends for weeks and months to come. Just imagine it!

## START YOUR OWN CANDY BUSINESS

Besides having all the suckers you want, you can make money too! Lots of youngsters in your neighborhood will gladly pay you a penny apiece for these suckers... and become regular customers. You can sell plenty... and show a real profit for yourself. Think of it! You can have a real candy factory and earn real money. AND, you get your own suckers free!

ORANGE

Pure and tangy!  
You'll love it!

LIME

Everybody's favorite!  
Taste heaven!

## Note to Mothers!

Every mother who has a child is going to want to make sure that their child has the best of everything. That's why we've created this amazing candy factory kit. It's so easy to use, even a child can make the suckers. And the best part? You can make them at home, so you know exactly what's in them. It's the perfect way to keep your child happy and healthy.

RASPBERRY

Mouth-watering and luscious!  
Just taste it!

PURE!

Absolutely pure  
good for growing  
youngsters!

AMUSING!

A "circus" of fun with the  
clever circus designs!Lollipop  
SticksLollipop  
Wrappers

## THIS KIT CONTAINS:

One bottle each of orange, lime and raspberry flavors. One bottle of "Kitty-Kat" flavor. One bottle of "Circus" mold and base.

## CIRCUS SUCKERS ARE EASY TO MAKE

Better send for your Circus Kit right now! After you see it, you'll say it's the best buy you ever made... after you taste the suckers, you'll know it for sure!

## START YOUR CANDY FACTORY NOW

You don't have to know a thing about cooking to make hundreds of perfect suckers! It's so exciting that Mother will want to get in on the fun too!

## Mail Coupon Today!

Be the first in your neighborhood to own your own candy factory! With the complete "Circus Candy Factory", you'll be the envy of every youngster for blocks around! And here's the best news yet! \$1.98  
Your complete Circus Sucker Kit is only

Circus Candy Factory,

Box 50, Ozark Park 16, N. Y.

I am enclosing \$1.98 (check money order or cash) as full payment for my Circus Candy Factory. Nothing more to pay. Rush! I will try this Circus Candy Factory at my expense. If I am not completely satisfied, I will return it within 10 days and you will immediately refund my full purchase price.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

ZONE \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_



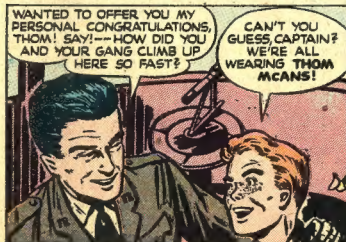
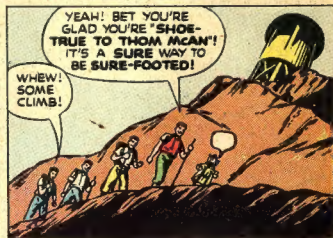
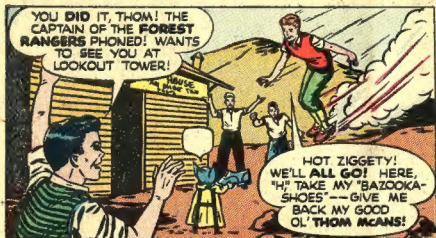
# HOW THOM MCAN

WITH HIS MAGIC



# STOPPED THE FOREST FIRE

"BAZOOKA-SHOES"



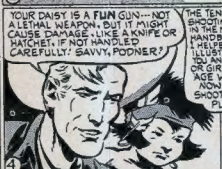


RED RYDER'S SAFETY MESSAGE TO

# DAISY

AIR RIFLE OWNERS

by FRED HARTMAN --- FAMOUS COWBOY CARTOONIST --- CREATOR OF RED RYDER



## DAISY HANDBOOK READY!

TELLS HOW TO SHOOT SAFE



128-page Handbook features Red Ryder, Buck Rogers comic strips, atomic bombs, jet power, jokes, trick shots, safety rules, complete Daisy Air Rifle Catalog, etc. Limited supply. Rush name, address, dime (10c), unused 3c stamp we'll mail Handbook postpaid.

Duty Added in Canada

Ask your folks to read this ad. Tell them you'll follow the ten Safety Shooting Rules printed in the Daisy Handbook as carefully as they always drive their car. Explain that Daisys have been recognized as

the finest quality air rifles in the world for more than sixty years—that you want a genuine Daisy for real fun—that they're being made and delivered to Daisy dealers fast as the supply of labor and materials permit.

## 1000 SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

Famous Western saddle carbine features Lightning Loader, Carbine Ring, Leather Thong, Carbine Bands, Double-Notch Sight, Pistol-Grip Stock.



MODEL No. 111 \$4.25

No. 25-DAISY PUMP GUN \$5.95

No. 155-DAISY 1000-SHOT REPEATER \$3.25

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# SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 501 UNION STREET, DEPT. 7, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

Published in the Interest of Parents, Present and Future Air Rifle Owners, and the General Public





# How to Outbluff a VICIOUS DOG



## at night!

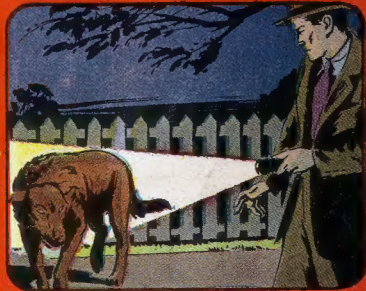
... as recommended by  
Lt. Comdr. Willy Necker,  
Wheeling, Ill.—noted dog  
trainer and judge at dog  
shows, and wartime head  
of U. S. Coast Guard War  
Dog Training.



**1** The fact that 999 dogs out of a thousand are friendly, safe and lovable doesn't alter the fact that occasionally—through mistreatment, neglect or disease—a dog may turn vicious. Such animals are dangerous. Especially at night! If cornered—



**2** Outdoors, at night, turn on your "Eveready" flashlight! Shine it directly at the dog's eyes, to blind and perhaps bewilder him. He may leap at the light, however; so don't hold it in front of you. Hold it at arm's length to the side. Most important...



**3** Keep still. Don't move. Don't run—it's instinctive with most animals to attack anything that runs away or moves aggressively. If the dog refrains from attacking for a few seconds, you have probably won—he is apt to growl at the light, then slink off, outbluffed.

**4** For bright light, white light, effective light—insist on "Eveready" batteries. For they have no equals—that's why they're the world's largest-selling flashlight batteries. Yet their extra light, extra life, cost you nothing extra!

NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, INC.  
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# EVEREADY

TRADE-MARK



For  
EXTRA  
POWER,  
EXTRA LIFE  
—AT NO  
EXTRA COST





**FLATTERMANN**